

# Nothing Tastes Good

And eating is simply perfunctory—done because it must be. This is the common complaint of the dyspeptic. If eating sparingly would cure dyspepsia, few would suffer from it long. The only way to cure dyspepsia, which is difficult digestion, is to give vigor and tone to the stomach and the whole digestive system. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the case of Frank Far, 98 N. St., South Boston, Mass., who writes that he had a great sufferer from dyspepsia for six years; had been with appetite and had been troubled with sour stomach and headache. She had tried many other medicines in vain. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made her well.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't wait till you are worse, but buy a bottle today.

From the Automoblist's View. First Chauffeur—Have any had luck during your trip yesterday? Second Chauffeur—Oh, I run over a man, but I don't think I hurt the machine any.—Ohio State Journal.

### Are You Using Allen's Foot-Powder?

It is the only cure for swollen, smarting, burning, sweating feet, corns and bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by druggists and shoe stores. Price, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

### Another Reason.

"I thought Jones said he was going to church this morning." "No. The minister asked him to give his reasons for not going, and he is staying at home to write them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Pink's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.

Wm. O. Emsley, Vanburnen, Ind., Feb. 16, 1900.

### Had Become a Habit.

"I've been looking for my husband for the last two hours," said the agitated woman to the calm one. "Don't be excited, madam," replied the latter. "I've been looking for a husband for the last 25 years."—Tammany Times.

### Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

### Their Similarity.

Mr. Hicks—How almost human that dog acts at times, doesn't he? Mrs. Hicks—Yes; he grows over his food almost as much as you do.

### Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 2.

The activity at the laboratory of the Hartford Fox Co. is further evidence of the popularity of their preparations; over THREE MILLION FAMILIES used their Remedies last year! This year's special approval speaks well for the remedies. They are: Hartford Fox, Hartford Headache Powders, Hartford Teething Syrup, Hartford Baby's Remedy, Hartford Balm, Hartford Plaster, Hartford Digestive Tablets and Hartford Cold Cure.

### After the Lecture.

"Do you think the devil is worse than those who talk about him?" "Well, sir, he 'pends 'pon who don't de talkin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

### Hamlin's Wizard Oil is an old remedy, and like an old friend may be depended on. It cures pain.

### The Title is the Thing.

He—Would you marry a foreign nobleman? She—No; not for love or money. He—Of course, not; but would you marry one?—Judge.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. C. Carter*

### What He Would Think.

"Johnny," said the young man, who wanted to conciliate him, "if I should give you a penny, what would you think?" "Humph! I'd think me' likely I'd want me' buy a automobile an' break my neck."—Denver Times.

## rewarned, Forearmed.

The liability to disease is greatly lessened when the blood is in good condition, and the circulation healthy and vigorous. For then all refuse matter is promptly carried out of the system; otherwise it would rapidly accumulate—fermentation would take place, the blood become polluted and the constitution so weakened that a simple malady might result seriously.

A healthy, active circulation means good digestion and strong, healthy nerves.

As a blood purifier and tonic S. S. S. has no equal. It is the safest and best remedy for old people and children because it contains no minerals, but is made exclusively of roots and herbs.

No other remedy so thoroughly and effectually cleanses the blood of impurities. At the same time it builds up the weak and debilitated, and removes the entire system. It cures permanently all manner of blood and skin troubles.

## SSS

Mr. E. B. Kelly, of Urbana, O., writes: "I had eczema on my hands and face for five years. It would break out in little white pustules, crusts would form and drop off, leaving the skin red and inflamed. The doctors did me no good. I used all the medicated soaps and salves without benefit. S. S. S. cured me, and my skin is as clear and smooth as any one's."

Mrs. Henry Siegfried, of Cape May, N. J., says that twenty-one bottles of S. S. S. cured her of Cancer of the breast. Doctors and friends thought her case hopeless.

Richard T. Gardner, Florence, S. C., suffered for years with the same trouble. He used S. S. S. but his blood in good condition and the boils disappeared.

Send for our free book, and write our physicians about your case. Medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## GOOD Short Stories

It is related that once, when a captain in the army cornered by the enemy, he addressed his men as follows: "My men, fight like demons until your powder gives out, then run. I'm a little lame, I'll start now."

In an after-dinner speech at the London Savage Club recently, on the purity of the English tongue, Winston Churchill remarked: "I have written five books, the same number as Moses—but I will not press the comparison."

It is said that when Thaddeus, some twenty years ago, was painting his famous portrait of the Pope, his Holiness exclaimed: "How old you make me look!" "But are you not old?" asked the artist. "Ah, yes," said the Pope, "but the papacy, the idea which I represent, is always young."

Mark Twain was recently chaffing Sir Wemyss Reid on the vagaries of English pronunciation. "You spell a name B-a-a-u-c-h-a-m-p, and pronounce it Marchbanks," he said. "And you do precisely the same thing," replied Wemyss. "What do you mean?" replied Mark Twain. "Well, you spell your name C-l-e-m-e-n-s, and you pronounce it Twain."

An Edinburgh photographer was visited the other day by a man who wanted a unique picture taken. "You see, it's like this," the stranger began. "I had a girl that I loved, and we was going to get married. She had her things made up, and we was all ready, when she was taken ill and died. Now, what I want is a picture of me sittin' on her grave weepin'." The photographer was touched at the homely story of grief, and told him he could send a man with him to the grave, and have the picture taken as he desired. "It's some distance," the stranger explained, "it's over in Ireland. I expect it 'ud cost a lot to send over your traps for what I want." The photographer said it would, whereupon his visitor added: "I thought that maybe you could rig up a grave here in your shop, and I would weep on it, and it would do just as well. It's no trouble for me to weep anywhere."

A prominent physician, the other day, told how he played a practical joke on an esteemed member of the medical profession, who did not believe in the germ theory, and refused to pursue any study in that direction, holding that it was all hush. The more the bacteriologist insisted, the more doubting the doctor became. "There is no such thing as germs in tuberculosis. I will not believe it," declared the German physician. "Yes, but I have bacilli which I can show you under the microscope and prove my assertion," replied the professor. "End it has head and tail?" queried the doctor. "Certainly. Come to my laboratory, and I'll show it to you," said the bacteriologist. The doctor visited the laboratory, and the scientist showed him the specimen under the microscope. A peculiar looking, wiggling object, with the head of a monster and feathers sticking forth like the war-path head-gear of a savage Indian, was presented. "Mein gracious! Und dot ting is alive?" cried the doctor; "no wonder the germs can ravage a man's lungs. I shall get me a microscope at once." The doctor was converted to the germ theory, but the wicked bacteriologist failed to reveal to him that the bacillus shown in the microscope was a common flea, obtained from the body of the scientist's pet house-dog.

### A Historic Town.

Metemich's statement that no room is so small but honor may enter, applies to the recent modest celebration in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its foundation.

Carlisle was the first settlement made under charter from the Penns, and as the farthest outpost of Quakerism served as a notable barrier of defense against the savages of the Western wilderness.

Later it became the base of Washington's operations for the suppression of the Whisky Insurrection; its military experience as a regular army post ended only the night preceding the great Battle of Gettysburg; Benjamin Franklin drew there a treaty of friendship with the Western Indians; "Molly Pitcher" went thence with the volunteers raised by Carlisle in 1776, and her body was brought back to a Carlisle graveyard; Andre was for a short time detained there in captivity; and Washington and Hamilton gathered at Carlisle forty thousand troops for the arduous march toward Pittsburg. Few towns have so picturesque and varied a history.—Youth's Companion.

### His Best.

The late Sir John Stainer, one of England's most celebrated musicians and composers, was once staying in a small Swiss village, and the English clergyman was on the outlook for a musician to assist at the service.

Stainer was in the office of the hotel when the clergyman found him, and started the conversation with, "Do you play the harmonium?"

"A little," was the reply of the ex-organist of St. Paul's Cathedral.

"Will you, then, be good enough to help us out of our difficulty on Sunday?" They will read the Psalms, and the hymns shall be the simplest I can select," added the delighted parson.

"I will do my best," said Stainer, with a smile.

The service proceeded satisfactorily, but the congregation at the close listened to a brilliant recital. When the parson heard the name of his assistant he asked him to dinner. "Do you smoke?" he asked at the close.

"I will do my best," responded Stainer, and the ensuing laughter was the prologue of an entertaining exchange of Oxford reminiscences.

### Her Opinion.

"One of the greatest evils in life," said the elderly woman, "is procreantation."

"I think so, too," replied the young married woman. "I don't see the sense of putting off your golden wedding anniversary till you are 60 or 70 years old."—Washington Star.

## THE INSIDE HISTORY

OF A REMARKABLE CASE NOW PUBLISHED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Mrs. Nichols Makes a Statement, Telling to the Best of Her Knowledge the Cause which Led to the Trouble.

The following facts, says the Belfast, Me., Republican Journal, have never before been published. The incident caused much comment at the time and it was thought worth while to make an investigation. With this end in view, a reporter called upon Mrs. Elizabeth Nichols at her home in Searsport, Me., and obtained the following information. She said:

"About six years ago my nerves broke down completely and my whole system became a wreck. I suffered dreadfully from indigestion and my eyes were very weak. I had frequent fainting spells. Finally my sight failed me entirely and I had to have my eyes bandaged all the time."

"This state of affairs," she continued, "lasted for a year, when I was forced to go to bed and stay there constantly. I became so weak that I could take only two tablespoonsful of milk at a time. I could not feed myself and sleep was almost impossible. This lasted another year and I was then in such a state of nervous exhaustion that when my people wanted to make my bed they could move me only a few inches at a time. I had become extremely thin and was still losing flesh. I had tried nearly all the medicines in the market, but failed to find any that helped me."

"But how were you cured?" asked the interviewer.

"I'll tell you. My condition finally became so critical that my family expected me to die any day. Then my husband bought some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and three days after I began taking them I could sit up and be dressed. After I had taken five boxes I began to gain flesh. I continued the use of Pink Pills for Pale People until I had taken ten boxes and was able to help my family pack up and move to a new home. After reaching there I took two more boxes of the pills and I have been able to work hard and take care of my family of five people ever since."

"It is now four years since I stopped taking medicine and if I ever have to take any more it will be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Three of my neighbors have taken the pills with good results and I positively consider them the best remedy there is."

The above statement was sworn to by Mrs. Nichols at the reporter's request before Charles F. Adams, a notary public, at Searsport.

Not only have many cases similar to this been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People but equally wonderful results have been accomplished by them in a large number of diseases arising from this blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. They are a positive cure for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of grip, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females. In men, they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from worry, over work or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at fifty cents a box or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Be sure to get the genuine; substitutes never cured any body.

### Made for Each Other.

Edith—I hear that you and Fred are quite interested in one another. Bertha—Don't you tell a soul, Edith, but, really, I believe that Fred and I were made for each other. We have played golf together three times, and we never have quarreled—except two or three times when Fred was clearly in the wrong.—Boston Transcript.

### DEATH OF ONE, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### Doing Him Justice.

The Heiress—You seem to have no objection to him, papa, except that he has no money. Papa—No; and I'll even admit that he's trying hard to get some.—Brooklyn Life.

### My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

### One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

31c a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## THE CZAR'S OLD NURSE.

Grief of an Autocrat for the Woman Who Had Loved Him.

A picture of the way in which love levels all earthly distinctions is given in James Greiman's book, "On the Great Highway." Mr. Greiman was in Russia as a special correspondent at the time when the Czar, Alexander III, walked, a grief-stricken mourner, through the streets of St. Petersburg, behind the coffin of his old English nurse. He says:

On that dark, stormy day when the Czar's English nurse died in the Winter Palace, I was in St. Petersburg, and I remember well how the wet snow fell from the blotched sky, and the wind whistled over the frozen Neva.

Wherever I went in Russia there was always present in my mind the figure of Alexander III, as I once saw him, riding at the head of his cuirassiers, an arrogant giant, on a great black horse, towering above his soldiers, the incarnation of brute force, splendid and terrible. But I was yet to see the human nature hidden under that glittering helmet and breastplate.

The Czar was with his ministers when a messenger told him that his nurse was dead. Through the dull, barab stream of Alexander there ran one stream of tenderness—love for this woman, Kitty, who had mothered him in boyhood. And she was dead.

The autocrat of all the Russias went alone through the storm to the darkened room in the Winter Palace where his dead nurse lay. The giant knelt beside her body with a great cry, and the attendants withdrew and left him alone.

For a long time he remained there with bowed head, and when he came out of the hushed chamber there was a look on his face that no one had ever seen before.

A whisper went about the city that none but himself and his brothers should keep watch over Kitty's coffin. Alexander was the second son, and while his elder brother, the heir to the throne, was alive, the big, awkward boy was neglected. Even then, however, he was the favorite child of the English nurse, and his sullen nature responded to her touch.

There was little known about the life of this humble woman. She was quiet and shy, rarely seen outside the magnificent Winter Palace where she lived; a patient, soft-voiced subject of Queen Victoria, but she modified and subdued the boy's hard nature.

How true was the love of the Czar for this friend of his boyhood is shown by the humility with which he followed her to the grave. No mourner rode that day. Through the snow and the slush the Czar and his brothers walked behind the hearse; side by side, the Czar in the middle. Not a note of pomp violated the simple pathos of the scene. The autocrat was simply a man walking humbly and reverently after the corpse of the woman who had loved him.

It was a long way to the cemetery, but the Czar walked the whole distance. He sat in a pew of the Church of England for the first time, and watched the coffin at the altar rails. At the cemetery, when they lowered the coffin into the frozen ground, the keeper of the cemetery laid a piece of carpet at the feet of his imperial lord, and the Czar sank on his knees. He knelt there with the snow falling upon his bare head until the grave was filled. Then, as he went away, he turned for a last look at the mound where he had laid the woman who had loved him ever since he was a boy.

### ENGLISH DANDY OF THE ELIZABETHAN AGE.

Dandies have flourished in England almost since the conquest, and the picture shows one of the time of good Queen Bess. His title was Lord Russell of Thornhaugh. He was the son of the second Earl of Bedford, and

learned the art of foppery as a courtier in Venice, Germany, Italy and Hungary. He fought in Ireland and in the Netherlands, and succeeded his friend, Sir Philip Sidney, as Governor of Flushing. Sidney, in token of his friendship, left Russell his best gilt armor. In September, 1602, he had the honor of entertaining Queen Elizabeth.

### Increase in Russian Expenditures.

During the last forty years the yearly expenditure of Russia has increased enormously. Thirty years ago its budget was less than 500,000,000 rubles (\$250,000,000); twenty years ago it was 900,000,000 (\$450,000,000); ten years back it amounted to 1,900,000,000 (\$950,000,000), and at present it has reached nearly 2,000,000,000 (\$1,000,000,000).

### A Wife's Clasp.

Three friends of a Russian living at Marlenburg gave him 100 marks to shave off his beard. But his wife interfered with a police notice to the effect that she claimed part proprietary ship. The three friends are now suing the husband for nonperformance of his contract.

### Imports Into Old Greece.

Greece now imports about 8,000 tons of sulphate of copper each year for use in killing the cyproloxera.

Times have changed. In these days when a woman asks for a flirtatious emb at the drug store she goes to the back part, and talks very low.

## The Worst Yet.

"It is admitted that Napoleon Bonaparte can get along without that statue that they propose to give him in St. Louis."

"Of Corsican."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Like the Others.

"I thank God," said the Pharisee, "that I am not as other men."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the lady. "You seem to be like a good many of them. I saw you occupying a seat in a car last night when there were lots of women standing."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Her Share.

"Oh, Lucy! Where did you get that lovely new hat?" asked Mrs. Fodick of Mrs. Keedick.

"Frank gave me the money to buy it. It's my share out of a fortunate investment he made with a Mr. John Pott."

### Necessarily.

She—Really, my husband is quite a philosopher. Her Aunt—Well, a man might as well bow to the inevitable—when he's married to it!—Chicago Journal.

### Wonderful Collection of Birds.

Mrs. Henry Wella Terry, a resident of Babylon, L. I., has one of the most complete and valuable collections of birds in America, which she inherited from her father, J. C. Knoess, an ornithologist, known all over the world for his knowledge on this subject.

### New York's Extinct Volcano.

A Harvard professor has discovered what he considers the remains of an extinct volcano at Schuylerville, N. Y., a small country place already famous in American history.

### The World's Great Cities.

There are in the world 270 cities, having more than 100,000 inhabitants each; 35 having more than 500,000, and 12 with a population of more than 1,000,000.

### Only Eight.

Willie—Oh, maw, I have such a pain in my stomach. Fond Mother—Willie, have you been eating something? Willie—No, maw, I didn't eat a thing but eight green apples.—Ohio State Journal.

### At the Common Frog Pond.

First Boston Boy—It was all your fault that your yacht ran into mine. Second Boston Boy—It was not; I demand an investigation!—Boston Post.

### Better Left Unsaid.

Mr. Sappy—Don't you often wish you were—or a gentleman, Miss Smythe? Miss Smythe—Yes; don't you?

### WELL LIGHTED STORES.

The M. & M. Arcs are Causing Quite a Stir. Nothing is more annoying than a poorly lighted store. From the time of old tallow dips millions of people have been bothered by insufficient light when the evening comes. But now it seems the whole question is settled by the beautiful, brilliant, economical "M & M" Arc Lamps that are becoming so popular. They are cheap, too. Write to C. W. Lord, Portland, Oregon, for a circular telling you all about them. You'll be glad you wrote. Agents are wanted in every town.

### HERE THIS IS IT.

Know by the sign

## St. Jacobs Oil

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SORENESS, STIFFNESS. CONQUERS PAIN

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY PORTLAND ORE

Founded 1870 A Home School for Boys Military and Manual Training Write for Illustrated Catalogue

ARTHUR C. NEWELL PRINCIPAL

### The Farmer's First Profit

Is made in his selection of seed. Read for

### Our Complete Annual Catalogue for 1902, FREE!

It contains full directions for garden work and many useful tables for the farmer. No one sells better seed than LAMBERSON'S SEEDS.

### LAMBERSON - Portland Ore

### 150 kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are finer in their quality and on more farms than any other American brand is known for. We want to increase our business. In order to induce you to try them, we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid, 25 kinds of named vegetable seeds, 25 kinds of named flower seeds, 25 kinds of named fruit seeds, 25 kinds of named lawn seeds, 25 kinds of named lawn seeds, 25 kinds of named lawn seeds.

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## Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness.

Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as backache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods.

Fortunate. "Well, Joshua," said Mr. Warren to his country cousin, "what was the first thing that struck you when you reached town?"

"A trolley car," replied Joshua, "but, fortunately, it did not hit me very hard."—Detroit Free Press.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

### Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon, Pooler Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Engines, Pumps and Engines, Win-mills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

## FERRY'S SEEDS

Ferry's Seeds make good crops, good crops make more money—so each year the crops and customers have grown greater. That's the secret of the Ferry name. More Ferry's Seeds sold and sown than any other kind. Sold by all dealers. 100 Seed Annual FREE. D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

## Big Money for Agents

Selling my goods under new plan. A tried article that sells on its merit. Write quick for particulars and exclusive territory. Lock Box 606, Portland, Or.

## Salzer's Superior FODDER PLANTS

### VICTORIA RAPE

About 100 million of Dwarf Rape in existence, in vigor and outstanding quality. It makes it possible to grow winter and spring crops and cattle all over America at 10c. It is an invulnerable profit. Salzer's raising tells.

### Giant Incarnate Clover

Produces a luxuriant crop three feet tall within six weeks after sowing and seed and loss of pasture all summer long. Will do well anywhere. Price 10c per bushel.

### Grass, Clovers and Fodder Plants

Our catalogue is full of thoroughly tested farm seeds such as Thousand Headed, Kelly's, Trinitie, producing in tons of green fodder per acre. For that, try it with us to the test of a year and a loss of 10c per acre, Hillside Dollar Grass, etc., etc.

### Salzer's Grass Mixtures

Yielding 4 tons of magnificent hay and an equal amount of pasture on any farm in America.

### Broomcorn Hay per Acre

The great grass of the country, growing wherever soil is found. Our great catalogue, worth \$100 to any wide awake American gardener or farmer, is mailed to you with many farm seed samples, upon receipt of 10c per copy. Catalogue also 10c for postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, La Crosse, Wis.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

## Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

SWEETEN THE STOMACH

PURELY VEGETABLE

LIVER TONIC

MILD BUT SURE

BOON FOR MOTHERS

CURE CONSTIPATION

NEVER SOLD IN BULK

### A Long Narrow City.

Duluth is a peculiar city. Its population is about 70,000, yet the length of the incorporated town along the lake front is 23 miles. Its width ranges from one to two miles.

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